

'Neath the stars that shone so bright

Matthew Cooke (1761 - 1829)

1. 'Neath the stars that shone so bright Shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night Sud-den-ly, in

6 glo-rious guise, Came an an-gel from the skies, Stood be-side them, did not chide them,

11 Told the ti - dings glad and free, "Christ In - car - nate deigns to be."

2. Born this day of David's line
Now behold the Babe Divine;
Rude the raiment that enfolds Him,
Rough the manger-bed that holds Him;
Lord all holy, laid so lowly,
Who from highest realm of heaven
Stoops that man may be forgiven.

3. May we all with heart and voice
Still in Bethlehem rejoice;
Thither by the bright star led
To the House of Living Bread;
Chant the story of His glory
Till His Majesty we see
At His last Epiphany.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)